

LONDON TRIUMPHANT

LONDONS TRIUMPHS

CELEBRATED:

In Honour of the truly Deserving

SIR ANTHONY BATEMAN Knight,

LORD MAIOR

of the Honourable CITY of

LONDON.

AND DONE

At the Costs and Charges of the
Right Worshipful the Company of

SKINNERS

The 29th of October, 1663.

By John Tabern

London, Printed by W. G. for Henry Brome
at the Gunpowder Square 1663.

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Sir Anthony Browne Knight

LORD MAJOR

of the Honorable City of

LONDON

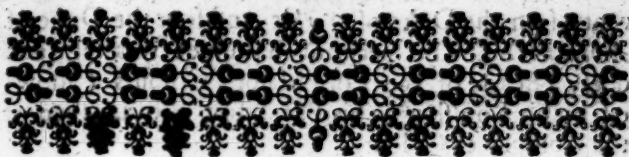
At the Court and Charges of the
Right Worshipful the Company of

SKINNERS

The 22nd of October 1663

By John Tinsley

London, Printed by W. G. for Henry Brome
at the Gunpowder Lane 1663



The Ordering and Marshalling of the dayes businesse.



Bout Eight of the Clock at *Skinners-Hall*, to attend his Lordship according to Order, meet,

First, the Master, Wardens, and Assistants, in their Gowns faced with *Foynes*, and with their Hoods.

Secondly, the Livery in their Gowns faced with *Budge*, and their Hoods.

Thirdly, Fifty *Foynes* Batchelors in Gowns and Sattin Hoods.

Fourthly, Fifty *Budge* Batchelors in Gowns and Sattin Hoods.

Fifthly, Sixty Gentlemen Ushers in Plush Coats, each of them a Chain of Gold about his shoulder, and a white Staff in his hand.

Sixthly, Fifteen other Gentlemen, for carrying Banners and Colours, eleven of them being in Plush, the other four in Buff.

Seventhly, the Serjeant Trumpet, and thirty six Trumpets more, whereof 16. are His Majesties Ser-

vanus, four the Duke of *York's*, and four the Duke of *Albemarle's*; The Serjeant Trumpet wearing not onely a Scarfe of the Lord Maior's Colours (allowed by his Lordship as his Fee) but also another of the Companies Colours.

Eighthly, the Drum-Major to His Majesty, wearing a Scarfe of the Companies Colours crosse his shoulders; four more of His Majesties Drums and a Fife attend the service; also seven other Drums and two Fifes more, each of them (except His Majesties Servants) are habited in Buff coloured Doublets, black Hose, and Scarfes about their Waists.

Ninthly, the two Marshalls for the City, with like Scarfes, they have six persons to attend them.

Tenthly, the Foot-Marshal with the like Scarfe, and his six attendants.

Eleventhly, the Master of Defence, with the like Scarfe, and ten persons to attend him.

Twelfthly, seventy Pentioners in red Gowns, red Sleeves, and red Caps, each of them carrying a Javelin in one hand, and a Target in the other, wherein is painted the Coat of *Arms* of their Benefactors.

Lastly, the said Gentlemen bearing Ensignes, Serjeant Trumpet, Drum-Major, and each other Trumpet, Drum and Fife, together with the several Marshalls, Master of Defence, and the other Attendants, have each of them the Companies Colours in their hats.

Hereupon, the Foot Marshal divides the persons so met into seven Divisions, ranked out two by two, beginning with the inferiour part, the Standard-Bearers; and in the head of them are placed two Drums, one Fife, and one Gentleman, bearing the Companies Ensign.

In the Rear of those Standard-Bearers fall in six Trumpets, two Gentlemen bearing Banners, being the *Arms* of Deceased Benefactors; after them march the aged Pensioners in Gowns, and in the Center of them fall in two Drums beating the *Switzers* March.

In the Rear of them fall in two Drums, one Fife, and two Gentlemen in Plush Coats, bearing two Banners or Ensigns; after them, fall in six Gentlemen Ushers, and in the Rear of them fall in the Budge Batchellors.

In the Rear of them, fall in six other Trumpets; after them two other Gentlemen bearing two other Banners or Ensigns; after them fall in eight Gentlemen Ushers; and after them the Foynes Batchellors.

In the Rear of them, fall in the Duke of *York's*, and the Duke of *Albemarle's* eight Trumpets; after them two Gentlemen bearing two other Banners or Ensignes, then 12 Gentlemen Ushers, and after them the Livery.

In the Rear of them fall in the Drum-Major, and His Majesties four Drums and Fife; after them two other Gentlemen, the one bearing the Lord Maiors, the other the Cities Banners, and after them twelve Gentlemen Ushers, and after them the Court of *Assistants*.

In the Rear of them fall in the Serjeant Trumpet and sixteen other of His Majesties Trumpets, and a Kettle Drum in His Majesties Livery; after them three Gentlemen bearing three Banners, the one the Kings, the other the Duke of *Tork's*, and the third the Banner of *St. George* marching Triangular; after them fall in twelve Gentlemen Ushers, and in the Rear of them the present Master and Wardens.

In this Equipage two by two, they march from *Skinners-Hall* towards the Lord Maior's House in *Mincing-lane*, the Foot Marshal and his attendants, make a Lane to receive his Lordship and his attendants, together with the old Lord Maior and his attendants, which having done, the Foot Marshal ranks them as formerly, and the whole body march towards *Guildhall*, and from thence to *three Crane Wharf* in the *Vintrey*, his Lordship enters his Barge at the Stairs next *Westminster*, the Company enters theirs at *Merchant Taylors Stairs*, and the rest of the Companies at several other places: but the Gentlemen Ushers Budge and Foynes Batchellors, repair to their place of refreshment.

The Lord Maior and the several Companies of *London* being thus imbarqued, they make all speed to *Westminster*, where by the way several peices of Ordinances are discharged, placed on the *Bank-side* to that purpose, for congratulating his Lordship.

The Companies being landed at *Westminster*; they set themselves as a Guard on both sides, from *Westminster Bridge* to the Hall, in which likewise they make a Lane for the Company of *Skinners* to passe, the

the Lord Maior, the old Lord Maior, Aldermen, and their attendants, but the Livery and their attendants return to their Barge, the Assistants, the Master, Wardens, and their several attendants, march up the *Exchequer Stairs*, and from the stair head to the *Exchequer Bar*, make a Lane, through which the new and old Lord Maiors with the Recorder passe, the new Lord Maior on the right hand of him, and the old Lord Maior on the left, where the Recorder makes a Speech.

A Writ being sealed at the *Chancery*, *Kings Bench*, & *Common Pleas Bar*, and the accustomed Ceremonies performed, his Lordship and the rest in order repair to their several Barges, and hasten to *Baynards Castle*, *Pauls Wharf*, and other places, in order to their making a Guard or Gallory, from *Pauls Chain Hill*, and *Pauls Church Yard*, to *Cheapside*, through which the Company of *Skinners*, the Lord Maior, and Aldermen, with their Attendants pass.

His Lordship being landed, and all things in a readinesse in reference to it; he is saluted by one Scene being two Leopards richly set out, on whose Backs are seated two Negroes, habited very costly after their manner, two Girles likewise placed on the Stage thereof, one in the Front, the other in the Rear, and accommodated accordingly; the Negroes hold each a Banner of the Cities Arms in one hand, and the Arms of the Company in the other, the Girles hold the like.

This Scene moves all the Morning with other Pageants up and down *Pauls Church-yard*, and up-
on

on his Lordships approach retreat towards *Foster-lane* end, where a Pageant relating to the Companies Trade receive them; The *Leopards* (as they are Supporters of the Companies Arms) flank each side thereof.

This Pageant is made in manner of a Wood or Wildernesse, the Stage thereof being fourteen foot long, and eight foot broad; the Front thereof is arched over with a Wilde Arbour, in which sits a living Figure representing *Faunus*. His head is circled with a Crown of Wool inter-mixed with *Ermyns*, the upper part of his body habited like a Forrester in Green; his nether part like a Woodman in Russet; He wears a long loose Robe over it lined with Fur, and inter-mixed with *Ermyns*; In one hand he holds a Javelin, in the other a Bugle Horn. His attendants are three *Satyres* habited accordingly, who are in continual Motion, playing on several rude Instruments, singing and dancing. Upon four Pedestalls sit four Girles, alluding to the *Nymphs* of the Wood and Forrests, called *Dryades*, and habited accordingly. On the Stage are placed several Boyes in the shapes of Bears, Monkeys, and several other beasts relating to the Companies Trade, who likewise are in continual action.

Faunus is said to be God of the Woods and Forrests, and Father of all the Rural gods.

[He is reported to be the Ancient'st of all the Kings in *Italy*, and was the first that brought in any Form of Religion thither. He Consecrated Groves, gave Names

Names unto Cities, erected Temples, or jained Sacrifices; from whom the Churches, as some say, were named *FANA*.]

Upon his Lordships approach *FANNUS* directs himself in these words ;

FANNUS's SPEECH.

E'Re scarce the face of Government was known,
 Or superstitious Ceremonies shown,
 E're Rome receiv'd from Romulus a Law,
 (Which did the Sabines to Subjection draw;) * Mount A-
 Or that her Gods into request became, ventine.
 And Altars on her Holy * Mount did flame,
 I lead the way to those mysterious rights
 By the Pale Tapers of Instinctive lights :
 For nature (then) us Heathens reason lent
 To worship what we held Omnipotent.
 When now there are a sort strive to deface
 With Oaths and Blasphemy the Seat of Grace,
 Worser then Heathens live; past sense of shame,
 From Christian into Atheist change their Name,
 We were devout in what we did not know,
 They know, and yet will not devotion shew ;
 In Woods and Groves (at first) we sacrific'd,
 And then we Temples to erect devts'd.

As

* pointing to
the Satyrs.

*As we grew up in Knowledge we the more
Our unknown Gods did Honour and Adore,
These sort of Men your Temples do despise,
And to their lusts do (onely) sacrifice;
That such who thus your Government displease
Deserve the name of Satyrs more then *these.
Licentious liberty obdurates hearts,
And man from virtue more then beasts departs;
For they forsake not theirs, And as we do
Order our Beasts, let them be order'd too; (may
Wild Beasts are Tam'd by men, and wild-men
Be brought in time to be as Tame as they.
'Tis Wisdome in the Magistrate that must
Crumble all such Prophaneness into dust.
Let such as in your Church no service lowee
Confin'd be to a Forrest, Wood, or Grove.
Let them be Company for Beasts not Men,
Till they return unto the Truth agen.
By this their Punishment you will appear
Unto the World, more Vertuous then Severe.*

The speech ended, his Lordship and his
Retinue move towards the place where
Cheapside-Crosse stood, and there he is enter-
tained by another Scene or Pageant, being
a

a stately Fabrick made after the Dorick order, On the Top whereof is seated a lively Figure representing *Albion* or *England*, taking her Name from the *White Cliffs*; her hair is of a Flaxen colour dishevelled, her Temples are Circled with an Imperial Diadem, her Neck ornamented with a Collor of SS, her Garment Cloth of Silver, about her shoulders a loose flying scarf of Gold: In one hand she holds a Shield whereon is figured the Heptarchy, (or the seven petty Kings that once ruled here) kneeling and tendering their Crowns to her; in the other hand she holds a rich Banner, whereon the Arms of *England* and *Portugall* is impald. At her Feet upon a Pedestall is seated a living Figure representing the City of *London*, her hair of a light Brown, on her head a Coronet of Gold, her Garment white sarsnet fring'd with Gold, over her shoulders she has a loose flying Green sarsnet scarf fringed with silver: in one hand she holds a Banner of the Cities Arms, in the other one of the Companies.

On either side of the Pageant sit two more living Figures, representing two Cities, *Tork* and *Bristol*; and in the Rear sits another figure representing *Worcester*.

Tork is habited in a Flame coloured Sarsnet Robe, her hair a dark Brown dishevel'd, on her head a Coronet of Gold, in one hand she holds a Banner with the Arms of that City, in the other the Arms of *England*.

Bristol is habited in a Limon-coloured Sarsnet Robe, her hair dishevel'd, on her head a Coronet of Gold; in one hand she holds a Banner with the Arms of that City, in the other the Arms of *England*.

Norwich is habited in a Crimson coloured Sarsnet Robe, her hair dishevel'd, on her head she has a Coronet of Gold, in one hand she holds a Banner with the Arms of that City, and in the other the Arms of *England*.

All these Banners are made of Silk, about the Pageant is painted the Figure of every City in little.

His Lordship and the rest drawing neer, *Albion* directs her self to him in these words;

Albion's

Albions SPEECH.

Albia that not long since was left forlorn,
 Her Bosom ransack't, and her Garments torn
 By her unnatural Children, now presumes
 Your presence, and her antient State assumes.
 Bless'd be the happy Change, the Sacred Cause
 Of our Religion, Liberty, and Laws.
 So great a Work could not accomplish'd be,
 Without restoring Heaven-born Monarchie;
 How happy are you, could you prize your good,
 And your Conditions nobly understood;
 Now Peace has got the upper hand of War,
 And Plenty hath exiled Famine far
 Remote from hence: our fields are clad with Corn,
 Whose laden Ears do listen to be shorn.
 The Husbandman hides not his Cartel, now
 Lest that they shall be taken from the Plough;
 The Shepherd fears not those Sheep-stealing men
 (Far worse then Wolves) of late, but laughs agen,
 And to his harmless flock tunes forth the Praise
 Of Peace, and our Reviv'd Halcion dayes.
 Thrice happy England in so bless'd a King,
 Under whose Government the Clergy sing,

*The Songs of Sion in the sacred Tongue ,
 Converting old Men and Informing young.
 Where vile Oppression is suppress'd by Law,
 And Clemency doth more then rigour Awe.
 Then London, and my other Daughters, know
 How much to God for such a King you owe;
 And let no dirty thoughts Rebellious, prove
 The dark rewards of his Serene love.*

The Speech ended, his Lordship and his
 Retinue move towards Milk-street, and there
 he is saluted by another Scene or Pageant,
 made in manner of a Chariot, in the Front
 whereof sits a living Figure, representing
 a Turk (alluding to his Lordships Quality,
 a Turkish Merchant, and so to Trade) his
 Habit is very rich, apted to the Fashion of
 that Countrey; in the body of the Pageant
 are three Turks more habited accordingly,
 and three Slaves employed in ordering and
 making up Commodities.

Upon

Upon his Lordships adproach, the Turk
salutes him in these words;

Turks SPEECH.

HAil to the honour that attends your name,
We that ne'r stoop to fear, yet must to fame;
We that dare Grapple with the Universe,
And make our Glory (only) to converse
With horrid Slaughter, do appeal to you
And for your Amity and Commerce sue:
Nor is it such a monstrous thing to be
In league with us: rather securitie:
The trembling Nations where our Sultan comes
Surrender up their rights, and quit their homes;
Our numerous host staggers the Christians faith,
And our succeſſe like admiration hath:
Th' Inveigling French we neither love, nor fear,
Your deeds abroad draw our affections here.
England's the seat of honour, and the flower
Of Chivalry, Valours Imperiall Bower;
Her Prince inur'd to Arms, and rugged war,
Her Souldiers (like to Alexanders) are
So expert in their Discipline, not one
But may a Title of Commander own.

Her

*Her Magistrates are sober, grave, and wise,
 Not Kickshaw-pated-fellows, Butterflies,
 But such as Rome did in her Pride select
 For Government, to Traffique, and Protect,
 And as to her, remotest parts did bow,
 Let us not shame to doe the like to you.*

The Speech ended, his Lordship and the rest move on towards *Soper-lane* end, the four Pageants by whom his Lordship pass, falling into the Rear. At *Soper-lane* end, another Pageant waits his Lordship, being a stately Building, in the Front whereof sits *Minerwa*; her Hair dishevell'd, on her head she wears a silver Helmet with a Plume of red and white Feathers, her Garment of changeable coloured Sarsnet, alluding to her Properties, as she is *Pallas*, *Bellona*, and *Minerwa*; in one hand she holds a Lance, in the other a Shield, whereon is figured several sorts of Books and Instruments of *Musick*, as she is Goddess of Arts and Arms; upon the four Pedestals of the Pageant, sit four Nymphs in several coloured habits, richly set forth, circled with Wreaths of
 Roses

Roses, and holding a sheild and a Banner in each hand, on one whereof is figured the head of *Medusa*, on the other the Lord Mayors Arms.

On the Top of the Pageant is placed an other lively Figure representing *Mercury*; his habit, and basis are Cloth of silver : There are three Children more which represent the three Graces habited accordingly.

His Lordship drawing neer *Minerva* Addresseth her self to him in these words.

Minerva's SPEECH.

IN all the primitive times Learning did shine
 Like to the Sun both speculative, and divine;
 The more she spread her self, the more she grew,
 In veneration and esteem ; This drew
 The youth of famous Athens to admire
 Not only her rich beauty, but acquire
 Her as a Bride ; for which their Genii strove,
 And in their severall Orbs exprest their love.
 But as the Sun cannot be said to give
 Life to one Plant (though all by him do live)

So

So Learning from her various Rayes impart:
 The severall Species of both Arms and Arts.
 While they did flourish she was in request,
 And held a Jewel for a Prince's breast;
 When now her Glory is Ecclips'd, and she
 Wanders in Rags, and despis'd Poverty:
 Let parts be what they will, Fools onely see
 The Out-side, not the Inside of a Man.
 If she addresse her self to Court (the place
 Where she should find acceptance, and a Grace)
 The wanton leere of a betraying Eye
 Bespeaks her (straight) a scornful Injury.
 The Country knows her not; they wish all right,
 But hardly to her Help will add a Mite;
 To what place must her Miseries repair,
 But unto Athens? of the which you are
 By Divine hand appointed Magistrate
 Oh! let her not be starved at your Gate,
 Encourage her, and for your Cities Fame,
 Both Arts and Arms shall glory in your Name.
 Perpetuate your Memory, and raise
 From this dayes Basis Pyramids of praise.

The Speech ended, his Lordship and his
 Attendants retire to Guild-Hall to Dinner,
 and

and the Companie to the place of their
 Refreshment; and after Dinner are again
 by the Foote Marshall set in Order as in the
 Morning, only the Rentioners carry in
 stead of Javelins and Targets, Torches to
 attend my Lord, the Aldermen, and Com-
 panies from *St. Pauls*, to which place his
 Lordship directs his passage, and the *Flag-
 ants* to waite his Coming from thence, halton
 towards his Lordships house in *Mincing-lane*,
 and the *Pageants* are placed in *Grace Church-
 street*; and at *Mincing-lane* end neer *Cloth-
 workers Hall*; his Lordship (upon his Re-
 turn from *Pauls*) is Accosted by the person
 representing the *Turk* in these words;

SPEECH

MY LORD,

THe Company on whom I waite,

Command me to salute you at your Gate
 With their fraternal-bearty-wishes; May
 Your Joyes exceed the Glory of this Day.
 May neuer Night approach them, neuer All
 Discomfort, but be faire and rising still.

May

May you in Traffique no Disaster know, but
 Your Riches neuer Ebb, but ever flow.
 Piety be your practice, and the poore your
 Neuer go Empty-handed from your dore.
 May you grow up in Honours seat, and prove
 A Subject for your King, and Cities looke
 May you live Centuries of years, and see
 Your self still young in your posteritie.
 And so your Company bids (in your own right)
 Good Morrow to your Spirits, and Good night.

Which ended, and his Lordship entred
 his house, all depart in order (as the
 Conveniency of Night will admit) And the
 severall persons appointed to attend the ser-
 vice of the day take especiall care to lodge
 the silk-works and Triumphs in some secure
 place til they can remove them to *Skinner's-
 Hall*, in regard they are of some weight,
 and the burthen of the day was heavy to the
 Undertakers.

FINIS.

Licensed October 27. 1663.

ROGER L'ESTRANGE.